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WHOLE NUMBER 1346

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Rybolt and Claude Crisp and daughter, of Greensbury, Ind., visited Rybolt's and Mrs. Crisp's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Noah Hughs of Le. last week.

Synthetic Gentleman

By CHANNING POLLOCK



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CHAPTER XII—Continued

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"I'd throw it somewhere else now," Barry advised. "Somewhere just a little bit safer. Well, good luck, again, and good bye." He had reached the door when Peter said: "Wait a minute." "How long have you known?" "That you killed Mike Kelly?" Barry asked. "Since last Thursday. I was on the train coming in from Southampton. His voice was crisp and sure. "What's the matter with this young generation? It's fathers and too much money. I was a tough bird because I knew the right Jack had made, and I didn't help him. I'd tried that, hadn't I? The other way was my only chance to make a man of my son."

"There was no lack of emotion in this tone now. "And you, how did I know you weren't just a cheap swindler? By listening to a lot of warm-hearted generalities? How did I know you weren't a blackmailer—until I saw you were going to give yourself up without squealing?"

"Then you were playing-act?" "Not on your life. I was watching you like a hawk, but there was a cop out there, and I thought you had a date with him, until I saw your face when I asked you why you sent that wireless to Mrs. Ridder."

Again, he almost smiled. "There was a cop waiting behind that door, and a girl behind that one. A nice girl. I had to be sure I wasn't messing things up for her."

He glanced at his watch. "Four o'clock. You people have got to get out of here. I can't spend the day being a sentimental idiot."

"You're neither," Mrs. Ridder said. "Neither what?" "Neither sentimental nor an idiot. You're a tough bird, but I like 'em that way."

She was holding on to his arm when Barry closed the big door behind them. Barry thought she was crying. "She is my mother, after all," Barry thought. "She's all the mother I never had."

He told Winslow must of it, late that same afternoon. Peter sat at his desk, looking restless and tired, but happier than he had seemed in some time.

"Pat said she was going to propose to you," he smiled. "Mean it, too; we knew that. Women are funny. Spouted you while things were going right, didn't she?"

Barry laughed. "I was coming back for her when I got out of jail."

"Your dope on the old man was all wrong," Winslow commented. "He has been cold and hungry. Tricked on a dock once. And as to being nuts about anybody, can't you see that's why he went into reverse when the boy disappointed him?"

He opened the right top drawer of his desk, probing its inscrutable jungle for something to play with.

"You had a close call, though, didn't you? What he owed you. People forgive what you do to them, but rarely what you do for them."

"You've done an awful lot for me, all right."

The top drawer hadn't yielded anything promising, and Peter remarked on his little red magnet. "It's all ended well," he poked up, "even for Luis Morano. He climbed the chair, and that's what he wanted to do."

"I thought you were so sure of his innocence."

"His innocence of this crime, yes," Peter answered. Then he rose and touched the magnet to his thermometer. "When are you sailing?" "Wednesday."

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Hambridge. A paper every one seemed to want, and that had disappeared when the body was found. "What had that paper to do with you?"

"If this were a detective story, and you read it, you'd find twenty answers to that question. Judge Hambridge said he couldn't tell the truth because of a woman. Put said the woman was her dead mother. And, plainly, that had something to do with Morano."

He leaned forward across the desk. "I couldn't see any link between the two, and then I remembered that Pat's mother was your wife's sister. Put told me her mother was brought up in a little town called Warrenton. That meant your wife came from Warrenton, too. And Morano had told me he came from Finquiger county. I went to my atlas. Warrenton's in Finquiger county. There used to be a military school there. Mrs. Winslow ran away with her first husband while he was a cadet in a military school."

Peter leaned forward, too. "And Morano—" he began, tensely. "I don't know whether Morano went to a military school or not."

"But George Selly did."

"Morano and George Selly were the same man, weren't they?"

It was after six o'clock now. The outside offices were deserted and silent. But the noise of traffic drifted up from the street.

For almost a minute, that was the only sound in the room where these two men sat facing each other. Then Peter said, "Yes, they were the same man."

"Was sure of it," Barry resumed. "The papers reported that Selly was drowned in Philadelphia. But the body they identified had been in the water two weeks. Fresh water. So that identification didn't amount to much. Violet Fane had told me Morano bought the house down town because he was 'unlucky' and he and his wife lived there. The sob-story I dug out of the tabloids said Selly was 'blissfully happy' with his bride in a house he'd rented down town. Obviously, the same house. Sentimental? Yes, but Morano was a sentimental cuss. So sentimental that he might have died rather than have it discovered that your wife was really his wife."

Barry saw Peter wince, but went on. "Of course, he had another reason for resisting arrest—that hot spit with which Kelly threatened him. If Morano had been arrested, and finger-printed, they'd've learned that he was George Selly, and wanted for murder. Morano made certain of that. The 2:12 train he caught at the Port Authority went to Philadelphia. That's where he was all the next day—checking up on the finger-prints taken when Selly was sent to the State penitentiary, and, perhaps, trying, through underground channels, to have them removed from the files."

"I had the motive for the murder now."

"Kelly knew Morano was Selly, and so that your wife was technically a bigamist. That was the threat he held over Morano, and Judge Hambridge. The threat that persuaded the Judge to write a 'crooked decision.' The paper Kelly had in his pocket was a marriage certificate, or something of the sort, he'd found somewhere."

"In an old trunk," Peter said; "In the house he bought at 24 Jefferson street."

Barry nodded. "I don't doubt that, too. Both Morano and Hambridge had plenty of reason to kill Kelly."

"But neither had as much reason as you had."

"If you knew of the existence of that paper."

"And you did, didn't you? That's where Morano's telephone message came in. That's why he called you up from the Coconut Bar. To tell you he'd seen the paper, and Kelly had it."

"Right," Winslow said, sharply. "My inquiry was narrowing down to you and Morano. But how did either of you get in to Kelly? And then I remembered that, the day I first saw Mrs. Kelly, she came into that house and left her key in the door. I did the same thing this week. Anybody might, especially a drunken man. That would explain why the key wasn't on Kelly's body. It would explain how our third caller entered while Kelly was talking to Judge Hambridge."

"Right," Winslow repeated. (TO BE CONTINUED)

Salt Mine Clean Totally unlike a coal mine, a salt mine is a perfect example of cleanliness and orderliness, observes a writer in the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Although the mine is in full operation, neither workmen nor machines are to be seen, for salt mining consists of nothing more than a series of water pipes which continually spray the sides of the mine with water under high pressure. This water, bringing with it the salt from the walls of the mine, falls to the bottom of the shaft. It is accumulated in reservoirs and then pressed overhead where the salt crystals are retained in large pans. About 120,000,000 pounds of salt are extracted every year from the Sala brud mine in Austria, one of the most famous in the world.

Cider Like Champagne Just as wine is the drink of France, so cider is the drink of Normandy. This northern part of France does not have summers warm enough for grapes, but the garbled apple trees which dot its fertile countryside give it a nectar just as sweet, and one that, prepared carefully, will sparkle and bubble like champagne.

Normandy's greatest attraction is Mont Saint Michel, which rises like a great pyramid just off the coast. Originally built as a fortification, it was later made an abbey of the Benedictine fathers.

A Comfortable Culotte



Pattern No. 1922-B

The perfect antidote for blistering, hot days is this cool, cleverly-designed culotte for bicycling, riding, beach, housework, for tearing through the woods, or running down the street to the grocer's.

Designed for plenty of action and comfort, it fits snugly at the waist by adjustable laced ribbons at each side, with the same feature repeated in the blouse front. A becoming boyish collar and handy pocket create charming effects. The pattern is so easy to follow, you can cut two at once using printed cotton, gingham, broadcloth, seersucker or linen at an expense even lower than your budget provides.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1922-B is available for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 required.

quires 4½ yards of 23 inch material. Send 15 cents in coins. Send for the Summer Pattern Book containing 100 Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns. Exclusive fashions for children, young women, and matrons. Send 15 cents for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 337 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

All Around the House

Grease the measuring cup before measuring syrup or molasses and the ingredients will not stick to the sides of the cup and there will be no waste.

Always sweep rugs and carpets the way of the palm. Brushing against the grain, roasters the surface and it tends to brush the dust in instead of out.

Sugar sprinkled over the tops of cookies or sponge cakes before putting them into the oven forms a sweet crust and makes a richer cookie.

Glass stoppers may be easily removed from bottles if a towel is dipped into boiling water and wrapped around the neck of bottle for a few minutes.

Partly cook cereal in a double boiler the night before using and leave it on the back of the stove, being sure to cover well with water. It will be well cooked in the morning.

Wash lettuce and place in refrigerator to get very cold before using in making salads. Crisp lettuce makes the best salad.

Associated News Agency—WNDI Service.

CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder

Uncle Phil Says:

They Come to Earth When a hero marries an angel, it is two very ordinary people who set up housekeeping at the end of the honeymoon.

You are always hearing about the qualifications of a model husband, but never about the qualifications of a model wife. Reason enough. All wives are model.

Fault-Finding Is Easy It requires keen vision to detect a virtue, but most of us can find fault with our eyes shut. Give us a day once in a blue moon when we don't have to make good.

Every man would like to see how he looks in a beard, but he is so timid about it, he can never find out.

We've Much to Watch When we are alone we have our thoughts to watch; in families our temper; in society our tongues.

Sometimes the only way to combat a gloom spender is with laughter.

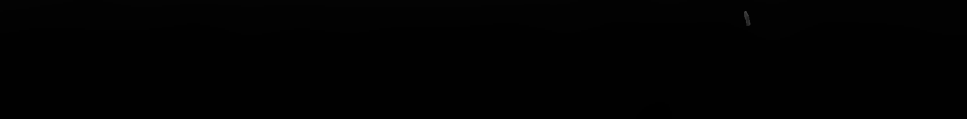
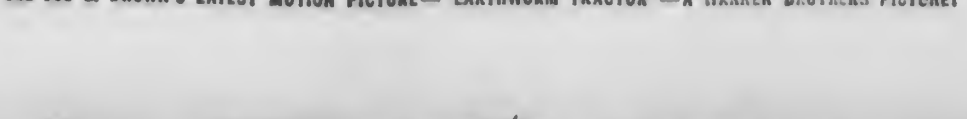
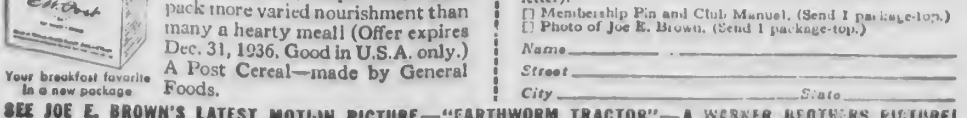


Just the light you need for every outdoor sport. The Coleman lantern is the most brilliant, it lights instantly and is always ready for any lighting job. In any weather. The Coleman lantern is the most brilliant, it lights instantly and is always ready for any lighting job. In any weather. The Coleman lantern is the most brilliant, it lights instantly and is always ready for any lighting job. In any weather.

SEE YOUR LOCAL DEALER—or write for full facts.

THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO., Dept. W110, Wichita, Kans.; Los Angeles, Cal.; Chicago, Ill.; Tel. 404-1111, Va.

JOE E. BROWN TO THE RESCUE!



HOW ARE YOU TODAY?

DR. JAMES W. BARTON
Talks About

Spacing Meal Times
IT IS hard to understand how the idea ever started, and still persists, that an individual doesn't figure know exactly what they must eat to attain a certain weight at a certain definite hour. They know also that the amount of liquids must also be measured the same as foods, as water or any other liquid increases weight.

Boxers, jockeys, and others who must keep their weight at a certain figure know exactly what they must eat to attain a certain weight at a certain definite hour. They know also that the amount of liquids must also be measured the same as foods, as water or any other liquid increases weight.

Thus in the case of boxers, where the weight is taken at two o'clock in the afternoon and the bout takes place at 9 o'clock or later, their first drink is for "a big drink of water." This is because they have been "drying out" for weeks. After this large drink of water, and eating a big steak a little later, at the hour of the bout they will be some pounds above the weight taken at two o'clock and will feel much stronger. Boxers are usually in good health and therefore the effects of food and liquids will be the same as in any other healthy individuals.

When food is eaten, the body immediately begins to use it, which really means burning it up to manufacture heat and energy. And just as anything that burns gives off wastes—smoke and other substances—so the body gives off wastes and sends them to the lungs, to the kidneys, to the skin, and to the lower bowel from which organs they are sent out of the body.

Body Weight Adjusted

The urine and the feces remain in the bladder and bowel for hours at a time, whereas the breath and the perspiration are being lost all the time into the surrounding air.

An interesting experiment is recorded in the American Journal of Physiology. Dr. C. I. Howard recorded the hourly loss of weight on two successive days for ten individuals following the eating of (a) a light lunch made up of a glass of milk weighing about seven ounces and a lean sandwich weighing 11 ounces, and (b) a heavy lunch consisting of three glasses of milk and three ham sandwiches—21 and 33 ounces respectively. In other words the light meal weighed a little over one pound and the heavy meal a little over three pounds.

After the light lunch there was a progressive increase in the rate at which the weight was reduced for two hours, then the rate of losing weight became less, so that by the end of five hours, the rate of weight loss was the same as before the food was eaten. Digestion was completed.

After eating the heavy meal there was an increased rate of weight loss for three hours. Five hours after the food was eaten the rate of loss was still nearly 5 per cent above the rate at which the weight is lost when there is no food being digested. The greatest increase in the rate at which weight was lost after eating the small meal was 10 per cent, and after eating the heavy meal 23 per cent above the normal or average rate with digestion not going on.

Thus the body adjusts itself to the amount of food eaten, increasing the rate of weight loss in proportion to the amount of food eaten.

The above experiment shows that when a heavy meal is eaten although the rate of weight loss is greatly increased, nevertheless five hours after a heavy meal is eaten the rate of weight loss is still 5 per cent above the basal rate, that is the rate of decrease when no food is being digested.

Understanding the Patient

A knowledge of all the sciences included in medicine should naturally be a part of the equipment of the physician but a knowledge of human nature, the workings of the patient's mind, his reactions to everyday life is just as important if the patient—the individual—is to be treated properly or completely.

It has been well said that every patient when he first visits the physician is really a mental patient; he is complaining of some symptoms and whether these symptoms are due to any real underlying cause or only exist in his imagination, they must be carefully considered and treated.

In other words the physician must know men and women and never forget that he is treating men and women and not just some group of symptoms of which these men and women are complaining.

The first consideration of the doctor is not the symptoms or disease but the patient himself. Disease means not being at ease, and the fact that the patient is not at ease may be as much the fault of the patient as of the organism or other condition causing the symptoms.

©-WNU Service.

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

An Immortal Oration

BEVERLY HILLS, CALIF.—The future has a rotten trick of musing up the judgments of the present. What a pity it is that we can't wear our hind-sights in front.

When I read where some ponderous performing pachyderm of the literary elephant quadrille says, "This story will live forever," I get to thinking about a time-yellowed copy of a metropolitan newspaper I saw once, a paper that was printed on November 20, 1883.

It devoted great gobs of praise and nine solid columns very solid—to the eloquence of the Hon. Edward Everett of Massachusetts, who, on the day before, after months of preparation had on a battlefield down in Pennsylvania, spoken two hours and turned loose enough oratory to fill about nine gas balloons. But of the subsequent and incidental remarks of another man, an awkward, shy man from Illinois, who had spoken just two minutes, it said, "The President was also heard briefly. The applause was formal and scattering."

Irvin S. Cobb

Prejudices of Critics. OFTEN, "would seem, the professional reviewer makes up his mind beforehand that he doesn't like you and behaves accordingly. A friend sent me a clipping from a small city—its date the opening of the picture, "Exquisite Old Man." The writer was quite severe in his analysis. He didn't like the film. Passionately, he didn't care for me.

The joke was that the theater where the picture was to have been shown burned down just about the time the paper went to press, and the picture wasn't ever shown in that town.

The next best illustration of the point I'm making dates back years ago. I was discussing various novelists with that gentle wit, the late Oliver H. Ford.

"Ollie," I said, "what do you think of Scott and S. S. books?" "My dear Cobb," he softly murmured, "something I once wrote about him—in a critical way—so prejudiced me against the man I could never bear to read any of his books."

Self-Anointed Dukes. OUT here we're waiting for that Spanish harem and that French count back in New York to form the mother branch of their Nobleman's club for the protection of holders of genuine titles in America and, presumably, as a guarantee to our own true-born heirs, that when they marry foreign princelings or what not, the goods will be as described. There's been a lot of title-legging, you know.

As soon as the organization gets started we're going to open the Hollywood division. Since only the authentic nobility may qualify, it's figured that the active roster will be confined to a very limited group.

The State of the Nation. FAR be it from me to turn alarmist right on the heels of the hot wave, but I feel it my duty to warn my fellow-Americans that this fragile and crumbling republic is doomed. That is, it's doomed if you can believe what comes out of our sainted political leaders in the way of predictions.

Hark to the quavering chorus which already has started up: A crisis exists. Every professional crisis-breeder in the land openly admits it. I can't remember when a crisis wasn't existing. But they come larger in campaign years. We are facing a dread emergency which has had no parallel since the last occasion when we faced the nation totters on the brink of an abyss.

Miracles and Misdemeanors. ONCE upon an early time there was a man so holy that even the wild creatures would not harm him. He drew a thorn from the paw of a tame lion and the grateful beast followed after him. So he became a saint.

Only the other day in a court in Tanganyika, which is in Africa, a black man—a savage by our definitions—was on trial. It seemed the lions were raiding the stock, so the native authorities set traps for them. The accused found a lion in one of these traps and made a ladder and went down and helped the great brute to escape.

Being arrested, he explained simply that the lion was his friend. So they fined him \$12.50. In the olden times it was a miracle. Nowadays it's a misdemeanor.

IRVIN S. COBB
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A Few Little Smiles

GETTING SOMEWHERE

The two tramps were stretched out on the green grass. Above them was the warm sun, beside them was a babbling brook. It was a quiet, restful, peaceful scene.

"Boy," mused the first tramp contentedly, "right now I wouldn't change places with a guy who owns a million bucks!"

"How about five million?" asked his companion.

"Not even for five million," drowsed the first tramp.

"Well," persisted his pal, "how about ten million bucks?"

"That's different," he admitted. "Now you're talking real dough!"

—Mark Hellinger in the New York American.

SOME HELP

"This boy you graduated is a good advertisement for you, professor."

"How so?"

"He acts like he knows every thing in the world."

The Start. A surgeon, an architect and a politician were arguing as to whose profession was the oldest.

"The surgeon," "Yes," was made from Adam's rib, and that surely was a surgical operation."

"Maybe," said the architect, "but prior to that, order was created out of chaos, and that was an architectural job."

"But," interrupted the politician, "somebody created the chaos first!"

Please Move On. The meek little man approached the policeman on the street corner.

"Excuse me, constable," he said, "but I've been waiting for my wife for over half an hour. Would you be kind enough to order me to move on?"—London Tit-Bits Magazine.

Nothing to Stop It? Mother—Everything I say to you goes in one ear and out the other. Betty (innocently)—Is that why I have two ears, Mummy?

A Human Zero. "How's that widow you married turning out as a husband?" the former widow was asked.

"A pain in the neck," she sighed, "the poor fish was so cowed by his first wife there even isn't any pleasure fussing with him."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

ALL SETTLED. "Have you decided where you're going on your vacation this year?"

"Yep! I'm going to whatever place my wife selects."

While Rome Burned. Nero had just completed his historic solo.

"There's no use of trying to up lift the public," he said. "Think of a crowd that would rather run to look at a fire than hear me play the violin!"

Mental Attitude. "I wouldn't marry the best man on earth," said the irate young woman.

"And if you did," said Miss Cayenne, "you'd never believe it."

Needed More Encouragement. "I'm afraid to propose to her."

"But doesn't she give you any encouragement?"

"Well," she gives me a whisky and soda every time I call, but hang it one isn't enough."—Stray Stories Magazine.

Hunger Strike. Mother—What is it, dear?

New Bride—Jack has gone on a hunger strike. He won't eat a single thing I cook.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service

There are few village smithy shops today under the chestnut trees. One reason is that there aren't Blacksmiths any more.

A Village is that there aren't Blacksmiths any more. Another is that the motor car is rapidly driving horses and vehicles drawn by horses out of business.

I used to think that in fifty years or more practically all the village smithies would disappear. But lately I have learned better.

Here in a little coast town in Maine is a village blacksmith who has more work than he can do, though he has probably not shod a horse or repaired an agricultural implement in twenty years or more.

For a time after the "d" and "g" began crowding horses and horse drawn vehicles off the road he had little to do.

Then one day he saw some ornamental grill work that had been sent to his town to be used as an adornment on a new building.

He examined it carefully, then went home and thought a little.

"There is no reason in the world why I cannot do that kind of work," he said to himself. "I will do it, by Gosh!"

Today the children still "love to see his flaming forge and hear the bellows blow."

Over the anvil on which he used to fashion horse shoes he makes beautiful things of steel and iron.

Visitors seeing him at work have come in to inquire if his handiwork was on sale.

He assured them that it certainly was, and that more of the same kind of work would be in evidence as soon as there was a demand for it.

He is kept very busy all over the state, and in many of the cities where residents have bought his work.

And if he had the art to put out that same page I have he would have a wife to mention.

But not I am sorry to say, a great big one.

For his work is artistry, and cannot be done in quantity over a single anvil.

It cannot be said of him that he is another Benvenuto Cellini. He works in iron, not in silver and gold.

But he is a master craftsman, when he never must have he come had he not been forced by changing conditions to become something he does the village blacksmith.

I saw him at work the other morning on a pair of beautiful andirons.

I asked him what they cost.

"A lot of time," he said.

"Yes, but how much money?"

"Oh, not so much. But the fellow I'm making them for isn't rich so I wouldn't like to charge him too much."

And there was proof that he really had the soul of an artist.

The Canny Foot. This peep at Lard flow, as a business man, is permitted as by Caroline Tinker in "Glimpses of Authors."

In November, 1855, soon after "Hawthorne" had been published and was selling madly all over the country, a Boston newspaper dared to criticize it adversely.

Soon criticisms concerning the source of "Hawthorne" and accusations of imitation were made by newspapers from coast to coast.

Longfellow's publisher, James T. Fields, was greatly annoyed.

One day, bursting into the poet's study, he exclaimed:

"These atrocious labels must be stopped!"

Longfellow said quietly, "By the way, Fields, how is 'Hawthorne' selling?"

"Wonderfully." Nine of your books have ever sold such a sale.

"Then," said the poet, calmly, "I am not a bit to let these people go on advertising it!"

Our Serrows. Car serrows are like tumbler clouds, which seem black in the distance, but grow lighter as they approach.—H. C. R.

Unique Strike

Recently in Damascus, Syria, the police displaced the guild of thieves and robbers, which, in retaliation, called a strike in the hope that the subsequent inactivity of the police force would result in numerous dismissals. For many weeks the burglars and bandits of the city refused to steal a single thing.—Collier's Weekly.

NO MORE ANTS

Just sprinkle Peterman's Ant Food along window sills, doors, any place where ants come and go. Peterman's kills them—red ants, black ants, others. Quick. Safe. Guaranteed effective 24 hours a day. Get Peterman's Ant Food now. 25¢ a box, 60¢ at your drugstore.

PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

Prison Ivy Sunburn Chafing Itching

Torment soothed—Healing aided by Resinol

Classified Department

PHOTOGRAPHY

MISCELLANEOUS

HOTELS

THE GOLDEN GODDESS

AN ADVENTURE OF CAPTAIN FRANK HAWKS

ON HIS FLIGHT AROUND THE WORLD WITH JERRY AND JANET, CHARTER MEMBERS OF THE AIR HAWKS CLUB

THE DEVILS! WELL DIVE ON THEM! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

LOOK AT THE DEVILS! RUN! GUESS THEY'VE NEVER SEEN A PLANE BEFORE!

GREAT SCOTT! SHE'S WHITE! HOW IN THE NAME OF—

HURRY! HURRY! BEFORE THEY COME BACK!

AND I WAS ONLY TEN WHEN THEY KILLED MY MOTHER AND FATHER. THAT'S AWFUL! THE MEDICINE MEN—BUT YOU'RE MADE ME A GODDESS TO SAFE NOW! FRIGHTEN THE SAVAGES! IT WAS TERRIBLE!

BACK IN CAMP

BOYS AND GIRLS! . . . JOIN CAPT. FRANK'S AIR HAWKS! FREE BIKES! AND MANY OTHER FREE PRIZES!

ONLY Capt. Frank's Air Hawks can get one of these FREE Bikes . . . and the many other wonderful free prizes! Just send coupon with one Post's 40% Bran Flakes box-top to Capt. Frank Hawks. He will then enroll you in his Air Hawks . . .

send you your official Wing-Badge. He'll tell you how to enter the FREE Bike contest . . . and send you a catalog of all the other valuable Free Prizes.

CAPT. FRANK HAWKS WNU 7-37-38
1. Post's 40% Bran Flakes, Battle Creek, Mich.
I enclose Post's Bran Flakes Package-top. Please send me the items checked below:
() Official Wing-Badge (send 1 package-top)
() Capt. Hawk's Photo (send 1 package-top) (Put correct postage on letter)

Name _____ Age _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____
(Offer good only in U.S.A. and expires Dec. 31, 1940)

SO DELICIOUSLY DIFFERENT

How you'll love these crunchy, golden flakes . . . with the deliciously different nut-like flavor! But that is not all! Eaten daily, they help keep you fit! For they help supply the bulk food many diets lack. And adequate bulk is necessary for keeping fit. So start eating Post's 40% Bran Flakes—the original bran flakes—right away. A Post Cereal—made by General Foods.

OFFICIAL WING-BADGE. Two-tone silver finish. Capt. Frank's head in center. 1 box-top.

CAPT. FRANK'S SIGNED PHOTO. Suitable for framing. Free for 1 box-top.

Current Events IN REVIEW

by Edward W. Pickard

Bloody Civil War Rages in Spain

CIVIL war, desperate and bloody, broke out in Spain, and though the government in Madrid declared it was in control of the situation, such news as got through the censorship indicated that the struggle was by no means ended. On the one side were the fascists and royalists led by Gen. Francisco Franco; on the other were the loyal troops and the workers, Communists and Socialists. The rebels started the game in Spanish Morocco and the Canaries and were soon in control there. Then Franco, who is only forty-three years old but a dynamic character, crossed over to Algeria, followed by the Foreign Legion and a lot of Moroccan, Moroccan and black African troops. After a sharp battle at La Linea, close to Gibraltar, these contingents began a march northward toward Seville and Cadix. There was severe fighting in San Sebastian, where the American embassy is located, a summer and in other towns. Malaga was reported to be in flames.



L. Companys

Commanders of the rebels asserted their aim was to "save the republic," to keep order and to destroy the Marxists. In Barcelona an attack was directed especially against Lluís Companys, president of the Catalan Parliament, who was said to be besieged in his office.

Francisco C. E. D. A. (Comandante de Alcazar), Right Wing, led to Barriz, France. He escaped the rebels. General Gil Robles had been in revolt.

Don Santiago Casares Quiroga, speaker of parliament, later held the office for several hours. Then Jose Giral, minister of marine, formed a cabinet with General Pozas, who was supported by both the powerful Guard and Republican elements of the army, as minister of

the rebels sent word to the government that unless it capitulated it would bomb Madrid in

funds to farmers desiring to keep small livestock herds for the purchase of feed and subsistence to be repaid by work on WPA projects. Loans and grants to owners of large scale cattle enterprises to cover the cost of shipping animals to other states for feeding.

Nazi Decrees in Danzig Crush Opposition

UNLESS the protests of Polish citizens are effective, all opposition to Nazi power in the Free City of Danzig is due to be crushed. Dr. Arthur Kaufmann, president of the Danzig senate, was in control by the Nazis. His administrative duties were ordered.

Disruption of any organization whose members were a whole of its executive board, spreads news of the disruption of the senate.

The Danzig senate, a body of 24 members, including the press, and free speech.

A resolution of Jewish ritual was a threat for food purposes.

Imposition of three month protective custody on persons declared to be endangering the public peace.

Thus the city's constitution is virtually set aside, and the Poles especially, having extensive economic interests there, are indignant.

Doings of Townsends in Their Convention

AN ALLIANCE between Dr. Francis E. Townsend, Father Charles E. Coughlin and Rev. Gerald L. K. Smith in the interests of a third party was announced at the Townsendite convention in Cleveland, attended by 12,000 followers of the California doctor who advocates pensions of \$200 per month for every person over sixty.

In an address before the convention, Father Coughlin bitterly denounced the present administration and President Roosevelt and called upon the delegates to follow Dr. Townsend in endorsing the candidacy of William Lemke for the presidency on the Union ticket.

Lemke himself appeared before the convention before it adjourned and made a speech in which he pledged himself to "stand four-square behind the old age pension movement" and denounced the present administration as "national traitors." The delegates applauded the first statement, but otherwise were rather apathetic toward the Union party leader. Doctor Townsend made no plea for him but merely urged his followers to concentrate on the election of senators and congressmen.

Nanking Troops Take Control of Canton

REVOLT of the Cantonese against the Nanking government has collapsed and latest reports say government troops have taken Canton and taken over maintenance of peace and order. There was no opposition and the city was quiet.

Chen Chu-tang, the Canton warlord, deserted his followers and fled to Hongkong on a gunboat. There was a scramble to find Chen's silver hoard, said to amount to many million dollars, but much of it is believed to be deposited in foreign banks.

The Nanking government gains possession of Kwantung province's fleet of more than 300 fighting planes, and also of extensive armaments. These later include quantities of heavy artillery, field artillery and machine guns, nearly half a million rifles, numbers of anti-aircraft guns, tanks, the southwest navy, two arsenals and one airplane factory.

Turkey Given Right to Rearm the Dardanelles

EIGHT signatories to the Lausanne post-war treaty have granted to Turkey the right to rearm the Dardanelles, and they, with Turkey, have signed a convention covering the matter. Only Japan made slight reservations because it is no longer a member of the League of Nations.

The convention grants complete liberty to merchant marine passage through the straits in peacetime and wartime, even with Turkey at war, provided the commercial vessels do not assist the fighting powers.

The Russian navy is granted complete freedom in peacetime to leave and enter the Black sea through the straits, but nations outside will be subjected to limitations on passage of fighting ships through the channel.

During wartime belligerents will be prohibited from using the straits unless acting for the league.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

LESSON TEXT: Acts 8:3-40
GOLDEN TEXT: Therefore they that were scattered abroad went everywhere preaching the word—Acts 8:4
PRIMARY TOPIC—Philip Tells the Glad News
JUNIOR TOPIC—Philip Tells the Glad News
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Preaching for Jesus
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Gospel Crosses the Frontier

Lesson for August 2

PHILIP'S MISSIONARY LABORS

LESSON TEXT: Acts 8:3-40
GOLDEN TEXT: Therefore they that were scattered abroad went everywhere preaching the word—Acts 8:4
PRIMARY TOPIC—Philip Tells the Glad News
JUNIOR TOPIC—Philip Tells the Glad News
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Preaching for Jesus
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Gospel Crosses the Frontier

Evangelism is the work of every follower of Christ, and primarily the work of the layman. This duty cannot be delegated to the church as an organized body or to its official servants.

Philip was a layman, a deacon in the church by office, but an evangelist by the gift and calling of the holy Spirit. His experience in leading the Ethiopian eunuch to Christ demonstrates that one who is yielded to the Spirit—

1. Will Find Opportunity for Soul Winning (vv. 26, 30). The most unexpected places will afford opportunities. Philip was in the midst of a great revival in Samaria when the angel of the Lord sent him to Gaza—a desert place. Who would he meet here? Remember that the great world-evangelist, Dwight L. Moody, was converted in a humble shoe store by the earnest approach of a Sunday school teacher.

2. Will Respond Immediately to the Spirit's Leading (vv. 29, 30). The Spirit said "Go." Philip "ran." The fundamental of fundamentals in God's children is obedience. The opportunity, the inquiring soul, the equipped personal worker, all were prepared by God for just that moment. All would have been lost had Philip failed to obey.

3. Will Find That Men and Women Are Ready to Receive the Truth (vv. 28, 31-34).

God prepares souls, and more are willing to be saved than we think. Whether it was through his experience at Jerusalem, his spiritual hunger before he went up, or the reading of the Word, or all these together, the eunuch was ready.

Neighbors, schoolmates, tradespeople, fellow workers—they may present God's opportunity for us.

4. Will Find That God Honors Men by Using Them to Win Others. He could "save a man all alone on the top of the Alps," but he doesn't ordinarily do it. Remember it was "the sword of the Lord and of Gideon" that wrought a victory.

The eunuch needed an interpreter of the truth. Philip was God's man.

5. Will Know God's Word (v. 35). We cannot interpret what we do not know. One who is not personally acquainted with the Living Word by regeneration, and the Written Word by diligent study, is not able to help others.

6. Will "Carry Through" to a Decision (vv. 36, 37).

A salesman may be brilliant, cultured, and persuasive, but what counts is the signature on the dotted line at the bottom of an order. Philip pressed for and obtained a decision.

7. Will Follow-up His Convert (vv. 36, 37). Much so-called evangelism fails to go beyond a mere profession—a declaration of faith. The eunuch and Philip both knew that an inward faith does not itself bring an outward act—and he was baptized.

8. Will Recognize That the Message Is Important, Not the Messenger (v. 39). When the work was done the evangelist was carried away by the Spirit. God's work goes on. His workman we set aside. As an advertising company has well-expressed it: "The purpose of advertising is to impress the product upon the reader's mind, not the medium."

It is a fine testimony to the effectiveness of Philip's ministry that although he was gone his convert went on his way rejoicing. His faith did not rest on the evangelist nor any human fellowship—he knew God. Let us be sure to win souls to God and not simply to a personal allegiance to us or to a religious organization.

Why not be a Philip? Any man or woman who knows the Lord Jesus Christ as personal Savior can be a winner of souls. It has well been said that all that Philip had was "a love for souls, a knowledge of the Word and a sensitivity to the leading of the Lord. That is all we need. If every Christian were a Philip the world would be won for Christ in ten years."

Count Your Blessings. He is a wise man who does not grieve for the things which he has lost, but rejoices for those which he has—Epictetus.

Self-Knowledge. Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control; these three alone lead to sovereign power.—Tennyson.

Center of Selfishness. Selfishness is the making a man's self his own center, the beginning and end of all he doth.—John Owen.

Smart Household Linens



Pattern No. 5348

Let us do a bit of "garden- ing." It's linens we're going to beautify, with cotton patch, flowers and flowerpots. This easy applique is sure to enhance a pair of pillow cases, scarf or dainty hand towels. Take colorful scraps, cut them into these simple flower forms, and either turn the edges under and sew them down, or finish them in outline stitch. It's called "Linen-closet Gardening!"

In pattern 5348 you will find a transfer pattern of two motifs 5 1/2

by 15 inches, two motifs 4 3/4 by 15 inches and the patterns for the applique patches; material requirements; color suggestions; illustrations of all stitches needed. To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y. Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

That First Impression. Wise men neither fall in love, nor take a dislike at first sight; but still the first impression is always a great thing even with them.—Spurgeon.

Black Leaf 40
KILLS LICE
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS, OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS
Cap-Brush Applicator
Kills lice, mites, ticks, etc.
Does not harm birds or mammals.
150 Lb. Can. Ave., N.Y.C.

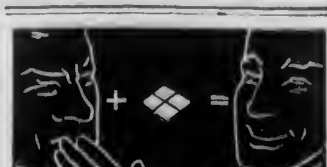
KILL ALL FLIES
Flies everywhere. Daisy Fly Killer sticks and kills flies. Guaranteed effective. No harm to birds or mammals. Kills all house flies, stable flies, etc. 150 Lb. Can. Ave., N.Y.C.

WONDERFUL FOR THESE SKIN BLEMISHES
PIMPLES, BLACK-HEADS, ITCHING ECZEMA, RASHES
Wonderful, thousands say, how the soothing penetration of CUTICURA Soap and Ointment helps banish ugly skin irritations due to external causes. Wonderful, how this mildly medicated Soap cleanses and soothes—how the Ointment relieves and helps heal! Wonderful, you'll agree, as even the first application aids and comforts. Sold everywhere. Ointment, 5c. Soap, 25c. Write for FREE sample to "Cuticura," Dept. 11, Malden, Mass.

CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

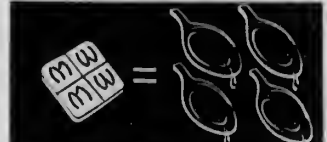
British Royalty

The British royal family does not belong to the family of Hohenzollern and it is connected only by marriage with the former German royal family. George V was very much English, spoke the English language all his life and was very different from his ancestor George I who on his accession could not speak a word of the language.



HEARTBURN FROM OVEREATING?

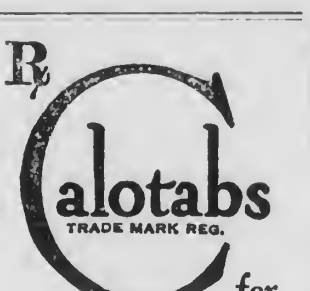
Hurried or overeating usually causes heartburn. Overcome heartburn and digestive distresses with Milses, the original milk of magnesia in wafer form. Thin, crunchy, deliciously flavored, pleasant to take. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonsful of milk of magnesia. 20c, 35c & 60c sizes at druggists.



MILSES

HAY FEVER—Free Offer

IT-A RELIEF TAILLET until Aug. 15th. Mail this ad. Name, Address—117 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10038. THE H-A RELIEF, INC., MANSFIELD, OHIO



Calotabs
TRADE MARK REG.
for
biliousness, sour stomach, bilious indigestion, flatulence and headache, due to constipation.
10c and 25c at dealers

BUY the New Firestone STANDARD TIRE

and SAVE
the Difference

HOW YOU SAVE MONEY—Firestone saves money by careful buying of high grade materials—manufacturing in large volume in the most efficient factories in the world—and delivering to you by the quickest and most economical distribution system. These savings are passed on to car owners.

FIRST LINE QUALITY—The new Firestone Standard Tire is a first quality tire, built of high grade materials.

THE FIRESTONE NAME AND GUARANTEE—Every Firestone Standard Tire bears the Firestone name, your guarantee of greater safety.

GUM-DIPPED CORD BODY—Prevents internal friction and heat, providing greater strength, blowout protection and longer life.

TWO EXTRA LAYERS OF GUM-DIPPED CORDS UNDER THE TREAD—This patented feature binds the tire into one unit of greater strength.

LONGER NON-SKID MILEAGE—New scientifically designed tread gives long even wear and thousands of extra miles.



SIZE	PRICE
6.50-20.....	\$21.95
7.00-20.....	29.10
7.50-20.....	35.20
30x5.....	21.30

A FIRST QUALITY TRUCK TIRE AT A PRICE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY

THE new Firestone Standard Truck and Bus Tire is built in volume production, resulting in big savings which are passed on to truck and bus owners. This new tire is first line quality, built of high grade materials, and is the most dependable tire obtainable at these low prices.

Whatever your trucking or transportation problems, the new Firestone Standard Truck and Bus Tire will give you long, trouble-free mileage, and will save you money.

Go to your nearest Firestone Auto Supply and Service Store or Firestone Dealer and see the new Firestone Standard Truck and Bus Tire. To see it to buy it!

SIZE	PRICE
4.50-21.....	\$7.45
4.50-21.....	7.75
4.75-19.....	8.20
5.00-19.....	8.80
5.25-17.....	9.45
5.25-18.....	9.75

LEADERS IN THE LOW PRICE FIELD

Firestone Sentinel Tire—of good quality and construction and backed by the Firestone name and guarantee.

Firestone Courier Tire—a good serviceable tire for owners of small cars.

Firestone Economy Tire—a good serviceable tire for owners of small cars.

Firestone Economy Tire—a good serviceable tire for owners of small cars.

Firestone Economy Tire—a good serviceable tire for owners of small cars.

"Jim" Farley Is Square Shooter

Never Has an Alibi for Any Mistakes; U. S. Finances Hard to Comprehend

By EARL GODWIN
WASHINGTON—"Jim" Farley steps out of his job as postmaster general to pay exclusive attention to his job as chairman of the Democratic National committee and the re-election of Franklin D. Roosevelt.

I like Farley. He is an open-faced character and strictly on the level. If he makes a mistake he takes the punishment; and takes it without a whimper. Many men in his position deny they said the thing which has been their undoing. They say they have been "misquoted," or they adopt some other device to squirm out of the consequences of their own misdeeds; but Farley stands still and "takes it on the chin." Roosevelt likes him for that.

The administration's opponents have been delivering a pitiless attack on Farley. Sometimes it has been a brutally unfair attack, but as the late Huey Long said personally to him once, "Jim, I like you; and the reason I am attacking you is because when I am in a fight I always throw a rock at the biggest man." There you have the reason why the Republicans and the anti-New Deal editors have been trying to tell Roosevelt to get rid of Farley. . . . but Roosevelt doesn't let the opposition tell him what to do, so Farley merely takes a vacation as Postmaster General and stays with the shock troops during the campaign.

Admires Roosevelt.

Farley has always been a deep admirer of Roosevelt. He has fought the old-line organization New York state Democrats to a finish in Roosevelt's behalf. He is a nominal member of Tammany Hall in New York, but he has led the fight against Tammany for Roosevelt, whom Tammany does not like. A lot of squawking and unformed editors complain that Farley has Tammanized national politics, but in New York city Tammany wouldn't throw Farley a bone if he was drowning. They would, however, be delighted if they could draw Jim into the ranks so they could use his political skill, but inasmuch as he remains with the progressive Roosevelt on the honest side of government, the Tammany Hall boys look on Farley as someone to be jumped on as soon as he is down—but no sooner!

Farley scored a victory for good government in 1930, when he was elected chairman of the New York State Democratic committee, and by 1932 he had the whole country lined up with enough delegates to nominate Roosevelt. He was at that time not only opposing the Al Smith sentiment and its great element in the party, but he also had to fight the unseen, underground opposition of the old guard Republicans who hated and feared Roosevelt (and for good reason, as it now appears). . . . In that year when Farley went out to Seattle ostensibly to attend an Elks' convention, he started his cross-country trek to nominate Roosevelt. He began to talk Roosevelt at a time when Roosevelt appeared to be a rank amateur in contrast to the Big League Al Smith. He was so successful that his opponents credit him with a victory, but are cowardly enough to ascribe to him pork barrel, dark lantern and illicit methods. I think this aspect of the fight hurts Jim Farley, who, I believe, about as honest a man as ever fought his way to the top in politics.

One wholesale charge against Farley is that he has used the entire administration of government for political purposes, and his accusers back it up with the fact that there are now a huge number of government employees appointed politically and not taken from the civil service "merit" list. The figures covering the number of employees appear to bear this charge out, but the facts are, as I have related several times, that the great emergency required an immediate drafting of several thousand clerks, administrators and specialists, and the civil service could not meet the demand for the simple reason that there were not enough people on their qualified list.

Federal Finances.

It will be hard for the public to get a clear view of government finances this summer. The government's bookkeeping is vast and intricate; difficult to understand. Mix the natural confusion of large figures with the noise of a political campaign, and it will be an exceptional person who can comprehend it all. There is no dispute as to the wisdom of balancing the budget and paying out less than we take in—but it must be remembered that our present deficits in the bookkeeping at the U. S. Treasury are caused solely by the tremendous and generous policies of this administration in providing necessary items of relief.

lief, payment of the soldiers' bonus, and loss of the processing taxes by the Supreme Court's decision against AAA.

In counting up the appropriations of the session of congress just closed, it is impossible to apportion it off into calendar years and cover many situations not generally understood. For instance, congress appropriates for the Post Office department what looks like a huge expenditure—the public forgets that this sum is practically covered by the postal receipts—cash taken in for stamps at the post office windows.

So, when the orators charge that this last congress appropriated the unheard of sum of \$10,000,000,000, don't think it was for one year. It covered at least two fiscal years, and many items were spread farther. The objects which predominate are veterans, relief and unemployment, and assistance to agriculture. Nearest I can come to the amount appropriated for the current fiscal year which began July 1 and ends June 30, 1937, is \$9,517,000,000. The foundation stone of the new social security policy is included—a matter of \$475,000,000 to start off the fund which eventually will be made up of contributions from employers and employees for old age and unemployment insurance.

The largest item is, of course, relief, \$1,400,000,000. This government is committed to the policy of not permitting anyone to starve. Relief expenditures will probably dwindle with the betterment of business, but does anyone expect the existing industrial policies to absorb the slack in unemployment? I'm sure I don't. I think the machine age has perfected mechanical devices to the point where machinery will take the place of more human beings. This means we will have to adopt shorter work days and shorter weeks, and that we must adopt an all-inclusive nationwide policy of cooperative industry so that the army of the unemployed can be put to work in the industries which supply them with their necessities of life.

Unemployment.

We have been promised an end to unemployment on various occasions. The brewers said that beer would end unemployment, that we would raise a billion dollars in taxes and put every jobless man to work if we could have the return of beer. Well, we now have beer, and also unemployment. Then we were promised an end to unemployment with the payment of the bonus. This bonus is a sort of midsummer Christmas. Business is getting those millions now and winter and fall, and if this unprecedented expenditure does not provide sufficient increase in industry and commerce to furnish jobs for the workers now unemployed, then, in my personal opinion, we have come to the end of waiting for industry to make good.

The next step is a permanent policy of jobs by government enterprise—either conservation work and great public projects—or cooperative industry where the workers make their own goods.

As It Looks.

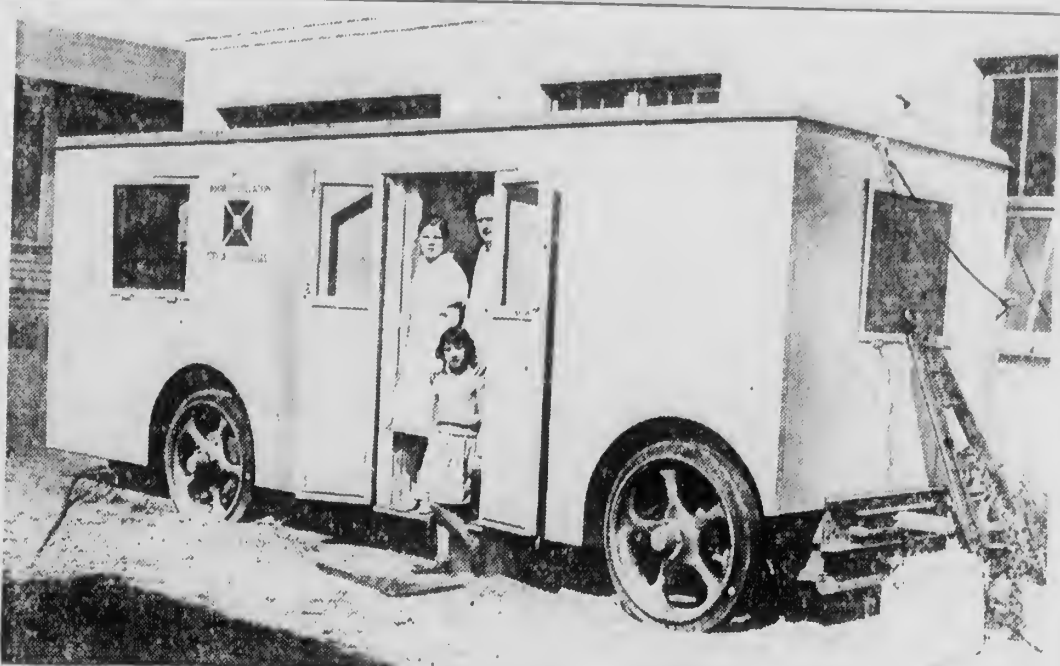
Political prophets take their reputations in their hands, but there is no harm in reporting the consensus as to how various sections of the country stand right now. "If the election were to be held today," I would say that Roosevelt has more than a mere majority of the popular vote, but that it is so distributed as to make it necessary for him to fight vigorously in some of the large pivotal states. I'd give the Republicans New England—but remember that the lower economic order of the country over is going to vote for Roosevelt for the things he is doing for social justice. John Hamilton's statement that Roosevelt cannot carry six states is childish, as everyone knows. The solid South—11 states—is always for Roosevelt.

New York state was 400,000 to the good for the Democrats a year ago, but the Republicans claim the vote has shifted. Maybe so, but don't bet too heavily on it. Governor Lehman running again is a sure-fire vote-getter for the New Deal. Pennsylvania belongs to the body . . . things are confused there . . . but Republican claims for Illinois based upon the grass roots ebullency are not verified by the younger crowd of newspaper men covering politics, who give Roosevelt the state by 250,000.

Michigan interests me. It went Democratic for Roosevelt, then came back strong G. O. P. for Vandenberg. The Democrats think they can take it by running Murphy for governor—I doubt it. Minnesota is Democratic now. California will go for Roosevelt by half a million; Washington and Oregon are safely Democratic. Idaho will see a fight. It seems Democratic enough to give its electoral vote to Roosevelt, but Bill Borah is out there and he's always a disturber. Oklahoma is Democratic despite the defection of Alfalfa Bill Murray. The Democrats have the nerve to say they can take Kansas from Landon. . . . I wonder. Nebraska appears to be a Republican state, but the chief Republican there is Senator George W. Norris, who is Roosevelt's strongest supporter.

It all adds to this: Roosevelt can win, but his crowd must fight unrelentingly in every pivotal state. © Western Newspaper Union.

Traveling Clinic Brings Health to Children



If little Johnny or Mary, living in a remote section of the 1,004 square miles included in the large Los Angeles school district, has a toothache, infected tonsils, bad eyes, or any minor physical ailment, his parents don't worry. For soon the traveling healthmobile, the only one of its kind in America, will be along with its staff of oculist, dentist, and nurse. The unique healthmobile is a part of the medical service furnished the Los Angeles schools, and which penetrates to every little hamlet and community in the vast empire of the school district. The carload of health constantly travels from school to school, filling teeth, taking out tonsils, testing eyes, and caring for children who would otherwise be neglected.

BEDTIME STORY FOR CHILDREN

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

JERRY MUSKRAT'S TROUBLES BEGIN

JERRY Muskrat watched Billy Mink and Little Joe Otter start on their journey. Billy was going to a distant brook. Little Joe was going to the Big River. Both intended to stay away until they were sure the trapper, who had just begun to make trouble along the Laughing Brook, would be so discouraged that he would take up his traps.

When Jerry had said good-by to Billy Mink and Joe Otter there



"I suppose," he muttered, "my troubles are just beginning."

had been something of wistfulness in his squeaky voice. The fact is, Jerry would have loved to go visiting also. But he knew that it was quite out of the question. In the first place, he is a slow traveler on land, and he felt that on land he would be in even more danger than if he stayed at home, despite those dreadful traps. Then, again, winter would soon come and he must be prepared for it if he would live through it. Billy Mink and Little Joe Otter do not have to prepare for winter, but Jerry does.

So Jerry sat on the top of his house and watched Billy Mink and Little Joe Otter out of sight. Then he sighed. Then he sighed again. "I suppose," he muttered, "my troubles are just beginning. These traps Billy Mink told about were set for him, but I know trappers well enough to know that sooner or later there will be some traps set especially for me."

Jerry was quite right. Early the next morning as he was making his breakfast on a lily root he caught sight of some one coming down the Laughing Brook. It wasn't Farmer Brown's Boy. It was a

Convict Faces Gallows



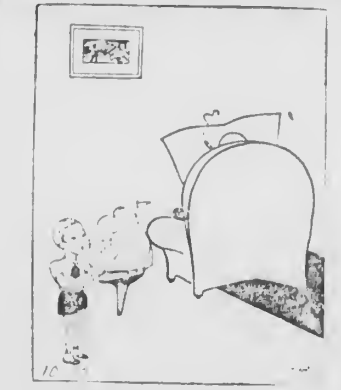
Already serving a life term for the murder of a Los Angeles police sergeant, "Little Phil" Alvin Karpis is shown in jail on charges of slaying another man, Frank Rudeen, the same night he killed Detective Sergeant J. J. Fitzgerald in 1933. Brought back from Folsom prison, Alvin faces possible death on the gallows if convicted of the new murder charges.

stranger. This stranger kept stopping and examining every old log in the water and every hole along the bank. He stopped at three of Jerry's favorite eating places and studied them. Jerry knew just what that meant.

"That's that dreadful trapper," thought Jerry. "He's trying to find out where I am in the habit of going so that he may set traps there. It's clear to me that from now on I shall have to watch my step every time I move."

After the stranger had left, Jerry swam to the places where the stranger had stopped. At each one of them his nose was tickled with a delicious smell. At one place he smelled a carrot, and Jerry is very fond of carrot. At another place he smelled apple, and if there is any one thing that Jerry Muskrat likes it is apple. He was greatly tempted, was Jerry Muskrat. If

DADA KNOWS—



"Pop, what is composure?" "Washington's bust."

seemed to him that he must go ashore and get those good things to eat. But he didn't. He just plunged his head under water so that he could no longer smell the things and then swam over to the house to think things over.

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

HELPFUL HINTS

SWEETS have always been popular with the ladies, and so a box of candy is often a smoother of the way, in cases mild or serious.

Slice any rich candy bar very thin and spread or lay between ginger snaps.

Moisten chopped figs with orange juice and a bit of lemon juice, heated over water until smooth, add chopped peanuts and use for a sandwich spread.

Spread small crackers with quince jelly and sprinkle with chopped walnuts; cover with another cracker.

Fancy cakes and cookies may serve for dessert in an emergency. Small ginger cookies, put together with melted marshmallows or any good candy bar. Vanilla wafers made into sandwiches with melted peanut candy or caramels softened to spread. Crackers with white of egg, chopped marshmallows and nuts baked in a quick oven make delightful little cakes to serve with a cup of tea or chocolate.

A few cans of pineapple on the emergency shelf will be found most desirable for any number of dishes. It is ready in the form of rich slices to be used as they are with meats, or shredded, or in small cans in cubes to be used as garnish for frozen dishes and other desserts.

Crab meat is one of the most

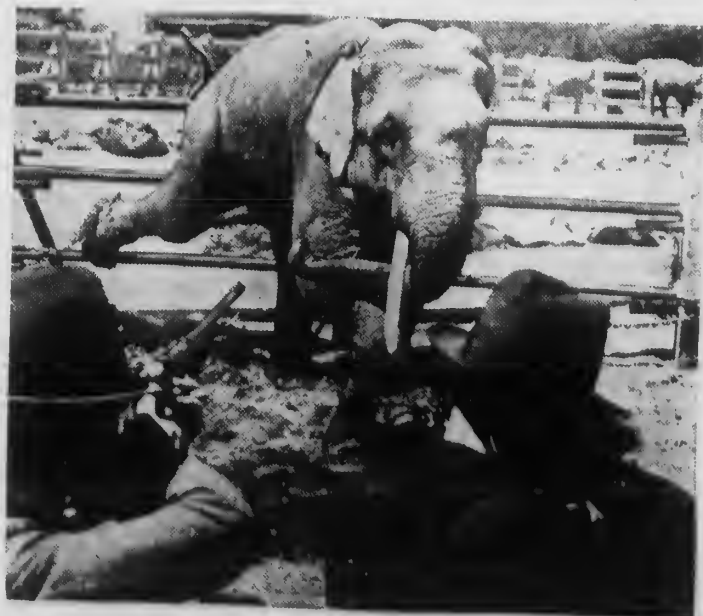
versatile of foods, especially good for a midnight snack, a sandwich or in the form of a cocktail. For the latter three tablespoonfuls of catsup, two tablespoonfuls of Worcestershire sauce and salt to taste. Add the crab meat and serve thoroughly chilled.

For simple head lettuce salad dress with lemon juice, a little salt and a handful of rolled, freshly roasted peanuts. Orange and lemon juice with a little seasoning make ideal salad dressings.

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"Grandmother" Clocks
"Grandmother" clocks are more entitled to their name than "grandfather" clocks, for their cases, with the exception of the face, are carved to represent a woman's figure. The National museum in Helsinki, Finland, owns an interesting one which wears a short-sleeved blouse and a flared skirt and stands, with arms akimbo, on two human-shaped feet. —Collier's Weekly.

Giant Elephant Killer Pays Penalty



Wally, the giant bull elephant of Fleishacker zoo, San Francisco who gored and trampled his keeper to death, was executed by three policemen with rifles.

THE NEW WORD

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

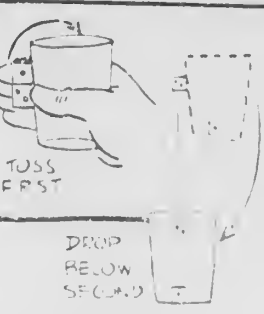
TODAY perhaps you heard a word. You never heard before. Yet think there is no word. At least. For mortal to explain. Behold a contrast. Contrast. To leave it at that. When a word that ought to be. And make. That had it dropped your job.

Of course it's the word. You heard. Presumably. Right then. You heard it. And you. You heard it to see. For, though it's a word. The word. And it's a word. A word for the word. To find a word for the word. It is a word.

RY THIS TRICK

By PONJAY HARRAH

Copyright by Public Ledger, Inc.



CATCH THE DRE

Catch the dre. It looks easy. It's not. When people try to do it, they know the secret.

A small cup is held in the hand. The thumb and forefinger are cupped behind it. The thumb is a small cup. The forefinger is a small cup. The second finger is a small cup. The third finger is a small cup. The fourth finger is a small cup. The fifth finger is a small cup. The sixth finger is a small cup. The seventh finger is a small cup. The eighth finger is a small cup. The ninth finger is a small cup. The tenth finger is a small cup. The eleventh finger is a small cup. The twelfth finger is a small cup. The thirteenth finger is a small cup. The fourteenth finger is a small cup. The fifteenth finger is a small cup. The sixteenth finger is a small cup. The seventeenth finger is a small cup. The eighteenth finger is a small cup. The nineteenth finger is a small cup. The twentieth finger is a small cup. The twenty-first finger is a small cup. The twenty-second finger is a small cup. The twenty-third finger is a small cup. The twenty-fourth finger is a small cup. 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POMP

Mr. and Mrs. Adams and two children, B. H. Adams, spent Tuesday night with Mr. and Mrs. George Adams and family here.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Hamilton and children, Darel and Janis K., spent the week end here with Mrs. Hamilton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. Therman Doolin and children spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. George Doolin of Lenox and were the Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jess Caskey of that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Brown and family of Pleasant Run were calling on Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Johnson and Bert Brown here Saturday evening.

Mrs. Prater Caskey and baby Emma Grace and son Stewart returned last week from a week's visit with her mother, Mrs. Jennie K. Caskey of West Liberty.

Mr. and Mrs. John of War Creek spent the week end with her brother-in-law, John Riggsby and family of West Liberty who is seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Ross of West Liberty who had been visiting her sons here returned home last week.

Several people here last Wednesday night with Mrs. Melda Fairchild and Mrs. M. Lewis as teachers. Not many were very highly recommended, but we wish them much success in the school year.

Mrs. J. A. Jenkins who is teaching school at Unionville spent the week end with her folks here.

John and Mary of John's Branch, who were here for some time is not coming to live. His son Jessie, who is in the C. C. C. camp in Indiana, will go to his bedside.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wrigley was the guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. M. Cox and family here.

George J. and Oryx Lewis and family of M. C. City, West Virginia, were here.

Raymond McGuire, Virginia and family of West Liberty, who had been visiting after some time, were here.

COLUMBINE

WAT WOODS

Miss Mary of Landaway was the week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Robinson.

Stanley, P. of Zan spent the week end with his parents, Mrs. T. H. and Mr. Less May and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Fanny Gose and daughter, Mary, were here last Saturday night as guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Keen and family of the West Liberty were here.

Mr. and Mrs. Bailey visited Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Robinson over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Robinson of West Liberty were here.

Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Putters and family of West Liberty were here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Robinson of West Liberty were here.

UNCLE ZIP

WAR CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Robinson of West Liberty were here.

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TWENTY-SIX

Miss Kathryn Hasty was in Mt. Sterling and Winchester Thursday and Friday on business.

Earl Hasty and Henry Howard were calling on friends at Whites-branch Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Minnie Bell Lewis of West Va. is spending a few weeks with her grandmother, Mrs. Nettie Lewis.

I. H. Rowland who has been in the Mary Chiles hospital at Mt. Sterling returned home Saturday. He is getting along fine.

Chester Perry of this place and Miss Edith Ward of Dehart were married last week. Rev. Jim Cottle tied the knot. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lenard Ward.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Marion Perry.

Miss Kathryn Hasty spent one night last week with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lewis at Index.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Cundiff and Mildred Gevedon spent from Saturday till Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Cundiff's daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Ross.

EBON

Dorrie Wells and Chester Bolin of Hazard are visiting B. M. Wells and family.

Wilmer Sexton and Art Lafalette are in Cincinnati, Ohio, searching for work.

Misses Wilma and Juanita Havens of Bonny visited their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Claude McGuire, over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sexton and son, Alvin Lee, of Kellaey, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Sexton.

A. F. McGuire of Mt. Sterling was a business visitor in this community Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Barker and son, Wm. Richard, and Miss Florence Millington, of Ashland and Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Long of West Liberty visited at the home of W. B. Barker Sunday.

A good rain visited this community Friday. It was badly needed.

Raymond McGuire went to Middletown, Ohio, last week in search of work.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Wells, Alma, Winifred, and Leon Wells, Virgie Sexton, Eliza Mae Bailey and Doc Goodpastor visited Mr. and Mrs. Carl Brewer last Sunday at Landsaw in Wolfe county.

BROWNIE

LICK BRANCH

Floyd McClain of Ashland was visiting in this community Friday.

Charlie Oliver recently purchased a Ford auto.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Kimpleton of near West Liberty are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Adkins.

Frankie Barker of Crockett visited last week with Art and Ira Ison.

Eulas Conley of Lizzie spent last week end with his uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Burns Litteral.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Williams of Ashland are visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Fairchild.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon Williams and family of this place visited last week with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Williams at Elamton.

Noah and Dewey Keeton of this place have gone to Wisconsin to seek work.

Harold Tyree of War Creek was a pleasant caller at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Fairchild Sunday.

Our school is getting along nicely with Curtis Elliot as teacher.

Clifford Oliver who was thrown from a mule last week and suffered a broken arm is getting along fine.

Mack Caskey who has been visiting in Ohio returned home last week.

Mrs. Belle Ison is visiting this week with her granddaughter, Mrs. J. J. Johnson near Lenox.

Jim Conley of Crockett visited last week end with his brother, Athel Conley.

Those from Lenox who attended church here Sunday are as follows: Misses Maxine and Marcella Caskey, Loucas Holbrook and Edna Adkins.

J. J. Holbrook of Lenox spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. John Trimble.

Herman Walton of West Liberty and Evert Day of Lenox are operating a saw mill in this community.

The fine rains which have fallen this week are helping the crops to grow.

Fred O'Neal of Lizzie was in this community Saturday. SHAGGY

CROCKETT

W. Fannin and wife have been relatives at Portsmouth, Ohio, last week.

Andy Skaggs went to Portsmouth, Ohio, to find work last week but failed and came back home.

R. I. Hutchinson and Autie Conley went to Akron, Ohio, last week to find work.

A. J. Roseberry of Enterprise, visited his mother and his brother, C. W. Roseberry, last Thursday and Friday.

J. W. Fannin, C. E. Ferguson, Andy Skaggs and F. G. Hutchinson went to West Liberty last Saturday.

R. H. Ferguson of Jephtha filled his regular appointment here last Saturday and Sunday.

H. D. Lyon of Lucile attended meeting here last Sunday.

S. V. Conley and wife of Skaggs visited their daughter, Mrs. H. R. Cox, last Saturday and Sunday.

Ruby Conley and family of Morehead visited Lewis Conley and family last Saturday and Sunday.

Newt Day of Lenox was here last Sunday.

Dock Riggsby and family of Skaggs visited Peter Conley last Sunday. MOUNTAIN BOY

OAK HILL

Dry weather still continues in this community and crops are nearly burned up.

Rev. Lloyd Barbow preached at Oak Hill Saturday night and Sunday to large crowds.

Misses Lena, Opal and Alva Collins and Mr. Roy Collins visited their sister and aunt at Paragon over the week end.

Rev. Barnes Castle filled his regular appointment here last Sunday.

Dr. Murray was called one night last week to see Mrs. Willis Callahan who is very sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Easterling of Middletown, Ohio, were visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McGuire, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Vergie Swim of Middletown, Ohio, are visiting their parents and other relatives here.

Mrs. Fronia Easterling who had been visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. D. Fultz of Ashland returned home last week.

Miss Dora McCallister of Christy is visiting her sister and other relatives here this week.

Much success to the Courier and its many readers. RED

CANNEL CITY NEWS

Mrs. Edna Lykins Hopkins and three children of Paris and Mrs. Frances Lykins Davis and son of Lexington were the guests of their aunt and uncle, Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Whiteaker, Thursday.

Mitchell and Charles Edwin Elam are visiting relatives in Middletown, and Dayton, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Fowler of Irvine have been recent guests of Mrs. Fowler's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Carter. They were accompanied by Ruth Evelyn Jones and Merle Fowler, Jr.

Mrs. A. H. Anderson and daughter of Combs have visited for the past week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Stamper and sister, Mrs. D. P. Peyton.

Miss Saline Minor and Master William Minor are spending the summer in Virginia.

Miss Pauline Spencer who is employed at Frankfort was at home to the corner stone laying.

Mrs. Maxine Zornes has returned to Ashland after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Zornes.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Leslie had a luncheon guests for the corner stone laying. Mrs. W. T. Congleton, Mr. A. F. Graves, and Miss Willie M. Watson of Lexington; Mrs. M. M. Watson of Los Angeles, Cal.; and Robert Snowdon of Jackson.

Miss Wilma Faulkner has returned from a visit with her uncle, Faulkner and family of Lexington.

Miss Faulkner saw the big "B" and Bailey and Ringling Bros. circus.

Miss Nora Benton of Benton is visiting her brother, J. E. Benton, a family.

Chalmers Benton who is employed at Wayland spent the week end with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Davis have had as their guests their daughter, Mrs. Winifred Carpenter of West Liberty and Mrs. Ova Ratliff of Wood-bend.

IRENE WATSON

FLORESS

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Templeton and little daughter, Glenna, visited the past week with friends and relatives here.

Rev. R. H. Nickell and son, Stollard, and Ledford Bolin of Payton were the Saturday night guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Elam and family.

W. J. Elam left here Sunday for Braidwood, Ill., to seek for work. Mrs. Elam and son, Charles, were already there.

Mrs. Earnie Bolin visited Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Bolin at Big Sandy the past week.

Clara Williams of Elamton attended church here on Sunday.

Mrs. Minnie Nickell was the Saturday night guest of Tom Nickell and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Willaby Nickell who had been living in Ohio moved back here last week.

Mrs. D. H. Dawson who has been confined to her room for some time is reported no better.

LONESOME PAL

EDEL

There will be a picnic of the Presbyterian Sunday School here held at Pine Grove on August 30. Everybody cordially invited to participate.

Mrs. Dewey Alexander of Middletown, Ohio, has moved here temporarily to take care of her mother, Mrs. Dora Henry who has been very sick for quite awhile.

Dr. Jas. S. Maxwell and family have moved to Fairmont, W. Va. We regret to lose them but wish them well in their new home.

Mrs. Pearl Neff was in West Liberty Monday on business.

Born July 26 to Mrs. Robert Lawson, a girl—Ruth Jean.

Aunt Joan Stamper, who has been very sick for some time is improving and spent the day Friday with her son, Leonard Stamper at Grassy Creek.

Bill Dennis' family are fixing to go to Middletown, Ohio, to make their future home. Mr. Dennis has employment there.

Mrs. Rosa Murphy and daughter, Mrs. Clayton Havens and Mrs. Jack Hamilton of Bonny spent Monday with Mrs. Lola Hamilton at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. George Long of Frenchburg were the last week end guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. Ada Evans at this place.

Mrs. John Dennis of West Middletown, Ohio, and her daughter, Audrey and two sons of Mrs. Dennis, Elmo and Edward, were here recently visiting Mrs. Dennis' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Helton and other relatives.

tives in and around town. Marion Hamilton and Douglass Williams had business in West Liberty Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Jane Oldfield of Mize who has been in the hospital at Frenchburg for several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Murphy here, before returning home.

Miss Lucille Honaker of Pomeroy has been here for several days visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Honaker. TEMPEST

LICKING RIVER

Mrs. Leona Joseph of Dayton, Ohio, visited her mother, Mrs. Sallie Bays, a few days last week.

Miss Mary Mays is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. John Cassidy of Leisure.

Mrs. Sallie Bays and daughter, Mrs. Leona Joseph, had an all day quilting Thursday. Those present were: Mrs. Ida Lewis, Mrs. Hattie Henry, Mrs. Dora Cassidy, Mrs. Myrt Lewis, Mrs. Velta Perry, Mrs. Maude Lewis, Mrs. Eva Lewis, Mrs. Ollie Henry, Mrs. Leona Joseph, Mrs. Sallie Bays, and Misses Anna and Joyce Henry.

Mary Mays, Ruby and Ruth Henry, Clara Lewis, Jenna Vee and Norma Lee Henry, Lois Perry, Frank Bays and Dan Lewis. A bountiful dinner was served and also plenty of delicious candy in the afternoon.

Uncle Edd Bays was the Wednesday evening guest of Mrs. Rhoda Bays of Yocum.

Mrs. Ollie Henry and little son of Michigan spent Thursday night with her father, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Lewis.

Several from this place attended the burial of Mrs. Marion Davis of West Liberty, Friday.

Victor McKenzie lost a fine mule one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Day spent Sunday with their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. John Henry and family of Malone. BLUE EYES

DEHART

The drought is broke at last in this section of the country. Late crops are looking fine.

Arthur Ross, who has been working in Ohio, returned home last Wednesday.

J. E. Robbins and wife and Rev. Jim Cottle and wife visited John Riggsby at Pomp Saturday.

School opened here the 15th of July with Miss Olive Fannin as teacher.

Elias Debusk and family moved last week to Ezel to make their future home.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. L. DeHaven, July 10, a fine eight pound boy—Kenneth.

The wedding bells have been ringing around Dehart the last few weeks. Carl Ratliff son of Mrs. A. Robbins and Opal DeHaven daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. DeHaven were married July 5 by Rev. Jim Cottle.

The young couple thinking they were quietly married were surprised late in the evening by hearing all kinds of noises such as bells ringing, horns blowing and yelling. We wish them much joy thru life.

Chester Perry of Twenty-Six, son of Mr. and Mrs. Marion Perry, and Miss Edith Ward of Dehart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Ward, were married July 23 in the presence of a few close friends and relatives.

After the wedding, the bride's mother served a wonderful, fine, dinner to the crowd. Later in the afternoon the bride and groom and Misses Anna and Lula Perry, Iven Fugett, Thurman Ward, Wendall Crouch and Arnold Hall went to Mr. Perry's, where the new bride was gladly welcomed by the proud Mr. and Mrs. Perry.

There a beautiful supper was waiting. A large crowd gathered for the charivari. The crowd was treated to plenty of candy. We wish the young couple much joy and success thru life.

COWBOY

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Blair and Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Blair and their children took a ten days trip thru Ohio and Ill., returning Saturday.

They visited Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lewis, Jamestown, O., also Mr. and Mrs. Till Lewis at Sibley, Illinois. They visited a number of places of interest in Chicago. In Indianapolis they visited the beautiful Cade Tabernacle which seats ten thousand people and has a choir of fourteen hundred voices. They had a very pleasant trip and report that the farmers expect a half crop.

Mr. and Mrs. G. I. Fannin were happily surprised Sunday afternoon by a visit from their sister, Mrs. O. P. Carr and daughter, Mable, of Morehead; cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Prater and children, Iris and Samuel, of Carter county and cousin Herbert Haley of Washington, D. C.

The relatives spent the night and Monday and the visit was shortened by a call announcing the death of their uncle, Dial Prater of Carter county.

Joe Caudill of Hazel Green spent the week end with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Blaha east of town.

Exposition Proving Mecca to Traveling America

Visitors to the Great Lakes Exposition on Cleveland's lake front are enthusiastic about the way the original purpose of the Exposition—the demonstration of the industries which have made the prosperity of the Great Lakes Basin—has been carried out. It is a graphic picture of the reasons for the country's wealth.

These visitors to date have numbered nearly one million persons and each day the industrial and commercial exhibits are attracting increasing attention.

Iron and steel are recognized as the basis of the industry of the manufacturing centers of the middle west, and the great producers of iron and steel have combined, in intensely interesting exhibits, to show not only the extent to which manufacturing processes have been carried but also to demonstrate in striking fashion the historical beginnings of the industry. From a graphic portrayal of the production and shipment of the ore, coal and limestone used in blast furnaces and steel mills to moving models of giant machines of manufacture, the exposition visitor is able to study the industry to a point where books could not take him.

There are also interesting exhibits of many articles of manufacture, from machine tools and steel house frames to office and household equipment. Various lines of food products are shown, and there are automobiles, farm tractors, heating and air conditioning units, printing presses and almost everything which helps to make up the equipment of modern living.

But the big exposition is not only a school, even though the lessons it teaches are of vital importance to the many thousands who pass through the grounds each day, it is a place of recreation, on the shores of Lake



King Henry the Eighth, a colorful character at the Shakespearean Globe Theatre at the Great Lakes Exposition, Cleveland, waves a greeting to his friends while walking in the theatre gardens.

It makes a perfect setting for a play-ground, and there have been provided many amusements including the famous theater with aquatic acts, a most unusual horticultural display, the exhibits of the World War, and the many other attractions of the Exposition.

Over it all the Goodyear dirigibles come and go, giving passengers a wonderful view of the grounds and the business section of Cleveland and lending their touch to the Exposition picture.

